

SHAFTESBURY HALL

WEEKLY BULLETIN.

PUBLISHED BY THE

TORONTO YOUNG MEN'S CHRISTIAN ASSOCIATION.

VOL. I.

TORONTO, JULY 24, 1880.

No. 5.

The fool hath said in his heart
There is no God. Corrupt are
they, and have done abominable
iniquity: *there is none that do-*
eth good.

God looked down from heaven
upon the children of men, to see
if there were *any* that did under-
stand, that did seek God.

Every one of them is gone
back: they are altogether be-
come filthy; *there is none that*
doeth good, no, not one.—Psalm
liii. 1-3.

Editorial.

Mr. John Bennett Anderson, the Eng-
lish evangelist, who has been labouring
with so much success during the past
three years through the Province
of Ontario, is now in St. Mary's,
where he is preaching nightly. He
intends re-visiting the towns of his
evangelistic efforts in succession during
the next few weeks, delivering a lec-
ture in each, making it a farewell visit,
and then returning to England to renew
his Christian work.

This Association has for its aim the sal-
vation of young men. We desire throw-
ing around our young men influences,
which will tend to draw them into fellow-
ship with Christ. We desire to reach
young men when they first become resi-
dents of Toronto, before they form any
associations which will have a tendency

to draw them downward. Many of our
readers can help in this work. Do you
know of any young man who has lately
taken up his residence here, or is about
to do so? Send his name and address to
us, that we may call upon him.

Among our selections in this number,
will be found an article headed "THE
LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEER." Such tribute
is doubtless well merited, but we ask,
would it not be more practical, if
the public generally were to manifest
greater interest in the welfare of Rail-
way Employees?

We hear enough in the form of com-
plaints, but it is only now and then
that we hear the question, "What is
being done for the spiritual welfare of
those men?"

We are pleased to say that there are
some in Toronto, who feel and act
aright on this great subject, and Chris-
tian Work among our Railroad brethren
has their sympathy and support. But
more needs to be done—*more must* be
done. Who will help? The writer of
the article to which we call attention
says "Faith is the guiding Rule of the
Travellers." If Travellers have such
faith in the men, why not go further
and *do* something for them. Remem-
ber faith without *works* is dead.

"Thou shalt not take the name
of the Lord thy God in vain: for
the Lord will not hold him guilt-
less that taketh His name in
vain."—Ex. xx: 7.

THE LOCOMOTIVE ENGINEER.

The London *Telegraph* in a recent editorial pays a splendid and deserved tribute to the men who hold the lives of hundreds in their hands—true locomotive engineers. It says:

"Most passengers are as ignorant, happily, of the pitfall under their feet as of the intricate process of digestion or the anatomy of the human frame. They take their journeys as they take their food, trusting blindly that some how or other it will be all right, and that the narrow corners will be shaved, and it seldom occurs to them to express their thankfulness for the manly devotion which contributes to their safety. While faith is the guiding rule of the traveller, duty is the absorbing principle of the railway servant. But does it never occur to the wakeful traveller as the lamps flash past him, as the train rushes over bridges and through a net-work of signals, as the tunnel seems a dull roar, and the lighted station a suppressed scream, when the pulse of the motion never stops and the impetus at times becomes almost terrible, what a sense of gratitude there ought to be toward those lonely men who, faithful to the end, turn this point and that, shift the lamps, keep watch and ward, and clear the way for the swift express? Those who have trusted themselves to this splendid power are utterly powerless. Their lives are in the hands of the men who drive the train, and of the signal men who watch. Yet there is no sleep in the signal-box or at the tunnel mouth; there is no conversation, no distraction, nothing but a dull monotony of duty. A score of things may have happened; the staff may be short handed, some one is unexpectedly on the sick list, some good-natured fellow may have done double duty out of pure comradeship; but this makes no difference in the safety of the line. There need be no cause for fear when such men know their duty and do it."

"Within half of a century," says Dr. Dio Lewis, "no young man addicted to the use of tobacco has graduated at the head of his class in Harvard College, though five out of six of the students have used it. The chances, you see, were five in six that a smoker would

graduate at the head of his class, if tobacco does no harm. But during half of a century not one victim of tobacco was able to come out ahead."

Rowland Hill, entering one day the house of one of his congregation, saw a child on a rocking horse. "Dear me," he exclaimed, "how wondrously like some christians; there is motion, motion but no progress."

A helping hand to one in trouble is often like a switch on the railroad track—but one inch between wreck and smooth rolling prosperity.

Remember that the question of your victory is not a question of *strength*, but a question of *faith*. "Fear not," is the voice of encouragement to the weakest; "only believe." Faith gives God's strength to the feeblest. "It is not our *strength*," saith the apostle John, but "it is *faith* which is the victory that overcometh the world."

LEARN to entwine with your prayers the small cares, the trifling sorrows, the little wants of daily life. Whatever affects you—be it a changed look, an altered tone, an unkind word, a wrong, a demand you cannot meet, a change you cannot notice, a sorrow you cannot disclose—turn it into prayer, and send it up to God. Disclosures you cannot make to men you can make to the Lord. Man may be too little for your great matters: God is not too great for your small ones. Only give yourself to prayer, whatever be the occasion that calls for it.

The more you think of yourself the less will wise and holy men think of you; you will find it is hard to believe this; vain men would fain be wise.

A sentinel posted on the walls, when he discerns a hostile party advancing, does not attempt to make head against them himself, but informs his commanding officer of the enemy's approach, and leaves him to take the proper measures against the foe. So the Christian does not attempt to fight temptation in his own strength: his watchfulness lies in observing its approach, and of telling God of it by prayer.—*Mason*.

A PREVALENT MISTAKE.—“The sentiment that it matters not what a man believes, so that he is sincere, is as unscriptural as it is absurd. Sincerity in belief has no more effect in warding off evil in the spiritual, than in the natural kingdom. If the teaching and persuasions of a reputed chemist should prevail on you to *believe* that arsenic is harmless, could you mix it with your bread, and you and your children eat it without injury to health or life? Oh no! Neither will the sincerity of your belief save you from the consequence of error in religious faith. Right belief—truth, God’s truth, my brethren, is the only foundation on which you can safely rest your hopes.”

C. J. PAGE. J. H. PAGE. JNO. PAGE.

C. PAGE & SONS,

IMPORTERS OF

STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS.

Baby Linen, Haberdashery, Hosiery, Gloves, and Gents’ Furnishing Goods.

Manufacturer of Ladies’ and Children’s Underclothing.

LONDON HOUSE,
194 & 196 YONGE ST.

S. S. TEACHERS!

WHAT ABOUT GENESIS?

THE BOOK OF STUDY FOR THE NEXT 6 MONTHS

We have made a careful selection of Valuable Helps on this portion of the Word of God—catalogues of which will be sent post-paid on application to

S. R. BRIGGS,

Willard Tract Depository and Bible House,
Shaftesbury Hall, Toronto.

HE KENS ME.—“I ken the Lord, and He kens me,” said a poor uneducated Scotch boy, who was stretched on a bed of sickness, expecting death. Some Christian friend had visited him and told him that at death *the angels* would carry his spirit to heaven. The poor boy was alarmed at the thought. “I have nothing to do with the angels,” he said; “I ken the Lord, and He kens me; but the angels would na’ know what to do wi’ me.” His fears were at length dissipated, and he fell asleep in Jesus, fully convinced that his soul would be safe after its departure. The simple trust evinced by his expression, “He kens me,” was a position many older and more highly cultured Christians have failed to reach.

BATHS! BATHS!

ELECTRIC, SULPHUR, VAPOUR, HERBAL, HOT AND COLD AND OTHER BATHS ALWAYS READY AT

Electric Belt Institution,

4 QUEEN ST. EAST, CITY.

Mr Norman has newly re-fitted his establishment with the most convenient and handsome Bath Rooms in the city, which will be kept scrupulously clean, and Ladies and Gentlemen will receive the best attention Call and see these Baths, &c.

○ TORONTO ○

Young Men’s Christian

ASSOCIATION.

FREE READING ROOM

Open daily from 8 a.m. to 10 p.m.

SHAFTESBURY HALL,

CORNER OF QUEEN AND JAMES STS.

YOU WILL BE WELCOME.

ALF. SANDHAM, Sec’y.